Our brother is impriſoned by your meanes,
My ſelfe diſgraced , and the Nobility
Held in contempt,whilſt many faire promotions
Are dayly giuen to enoble thoſe
That ſcarſe ſome two dayes ſince were worth a noble.
Qu. By him that raiſde mee to this carefull height,
From that contented hap which I enioyd,
I neuer did inſence his Maieſty
Againſt the *Duke* of *Clarence* , but haue beene
An earneſt aduocate to plead for him.
My Lord , you doe mee ſhamefull iniury,
Falſely to draw mee in , ſuch vile ſuſpect.
*Glo.*You may deny that you were not the cauſe,
Of my Lord Haſtings late impriſonment.
Riu. She may my Lord.
*Glo.*She may. L.*Riuers*,why who knowes not ſo?
She may do more ſir then denying that :
She may helpe you to many preferments ,
And then deny her ayding hand therein,
And lay thoſe honours on your high deſerts.
What may ſhe not ? ſhe may,yea marry may ſhe.
Riu. What marry may ſhee ?
Glo. What marry may ſhe ? marry with a King
A batcheler , a hanſome ſtripling too.
I wis your Grandam had a worſer match.
*Qu.*My L.of *Glocester*, I haue to long borne
Your blunt vpbraidings , and your bitter ſcoffes
By heauen I will acquaint his Maieſty,
With thoſe groſſe taunts I often haue endured.
I had rather be a country ſeruant maide,
Then a Queene with this condition,
To be thus taunted,ſcorned,and baited at, *Enter Qu.*
Small ioy haue I in being *Englands* Queene. *Margret.*
*Qu. Mar.*And leſned be that ſmall,God I beſeech thee,
Thy honour , ſtate , and ſeat is due to mee.
Glo. What ? threat you mee with telling the King ?
Tell him and ſpare not looke what I ſayd,
I will auoch in preſence of the King :
Tis time to ſpeake , when paines are quite forgot.
Q.Mar.

Qu.Mar. Out Diuell ,I r
Thou ſleweſt my husband *He*
And *Edward* my poore ſonne
Glo. Ere you were Queene
I was a packe-horſe in his gre
A weeder out of his proud ad
A liberall rewarder of his f
To royallize his blood I ſpilt n
*Qu.Mar.*Yea,and much be
*Glo.*In all which time,you a
Were factious for the Houſe o
And *Riuers* , ſo were you. W
In *Margrets* battaile at Saint
Let me put in your mind,if yo
What you haue beene ere now
Withall , what I haue beene,
Qu.Mar. A murtherous vi
Glo. Poore *Clarence* did fo
Yea and forſwore himſelfe (
Qu. Mar. Which God r
Glo. To fight on *Edwards*
And for his meede (poore L
I would to God my heart wer
Or *Edwards* ſoft and pittyfull
I am too childiſh fooliſh for th
*Qu.Mar.*Hie thee to hell fo
Thou Cacodœmon , there thy
Ri. My Lord of *Glocester* in t
Which here you vrge to proue
We followd then our Lord, ou
So ſhould we you if you ſh
Glo. If I ſhould be ? I had
Farre be it from my heart the t
*Q.Mar.*As little ioy(my Lo
You ſhould enioy, were you t
As little ioy may you ſuppoſe
That I enioy,being the Queene
A little ioy enioyes the Queene
For I am ſhe , and altogether

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 372